

A Wild Idea

by Spoot Poot

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Summary: Heero and Duo find out that some games should not be played. Inspired by a picture and a friend forcing me into writing this!

A Wild Idea

Spoot: Wellâ€|this is not gunna go well.

Duo: *Dancing around in a bunny suit* CRACK!

Spoot: SO BE IT!

A Wild Idea

"Entertain me." Duo said as he walked into the living room. Heero was perched atop the couch, feet on the seat. He looked up from his book and frowned. "A suggestion?" He asked as he lowered the book. "No, more of a demand." Duo replied as he eyed the ornament on the coffee table. He blinked at it a few times when he realized what it actually was. "Is thatâ€|.Milliardo'sâ€|.helmet?" He asked as he leaned over to inspect it. "It is. He removed it to shower hereâ€|not sure why he felt the need to actually do that hereâ€|" Heero responded as he sunk into the couch seat and leaned in, engaging in the conversation. "COOOOOOL!" Duo chirped as he picked it up and inspected it on all sides. He had toâ€|he justâ€|he neeeeded to. He put it on.

"What are you doingâ€|" Heero muttered, eye balling his lover. "Look at me! I'm Milliardo! DERP DERP!" Duo sang out as he marched around the room in a weird stance. He pulled his arms in and started walking around like a humanized chicken. "BEEEGAAAAWK! BAAAAWK BAAWWK!" Heero rolled his eyes. Entertain me he saysâ€|he could do that all on his own. "Hey I wonder how strong this thing is." Duo spoke up. Heero looked up to see his lover now pulling it off his head and looking it over again. "I'm sure it's quite durable."

"Wanna test it out?" Duo asked as he put it back on. "Come on! Hit me with something! I can take it. Better still, we'll test it on each otherâ€¦rock paper scissors to see who gets hitâ€¦last man standing is winner." Thisâ€¦was the worst idea Duo had ever had. "Let's do itâ€¦." He hissed out as he narrowed his eyes at Duo. The said pilot jumped for joy then took off to find the very weapon they would use to beat each other over the head with.

"One two thee SHOOT!" Duo yelled as he threw his fist into the air, showing off a flat hand. Heero smirked and handed over the helmet. He had shot out scissors. Duo put on the helmet and Heero promptly whacked him in the head with a large fan. Duo grunted when he felt the jolt of the hit vibrate through his head. He was already starting to feel a bit dizzy. He shook his head and readied himself. They shot out their hands again and Duo passed the helmet to Heero, who promptly took a hit with the fan. This went on for another few minutes until they heard someone clear their throat.

Both boys turned and spotted Milliardo standing there, clothed in his uniform, arms crossedâ€¦foot tapping the floor in irritation. Duo slowly pulled off the helmet and passed it to him, a sheepish giggle and grin on his face. Heero watched as Milliardo walked around them, eyeing them as he snatched his helmet back. Both boys looked down in shame as Milliardo stopped, standing between them. They readied themselves for a tongue-lashing. What they got instead, was a head beating with a fan. Never again, would they play that gameâ€¦

Spoot: Short and stupid.

Duo: Like Wufei!

Spoot: No you did notâ€¦.

Duo: Ooooooops!

End
file.